

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY JUNE 12 1896

NO. 30

## IT IS DAVISON.

*He Has Everything His Own Way at Nicoholaville.*

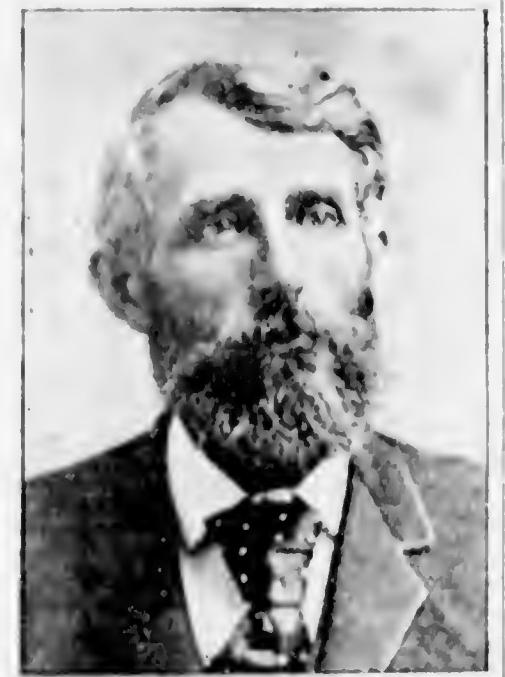
The following dispatch was received at this office:

NICHOLAVILLE, June 11, 4 p. m.—Davidson organized the convention by electing Andrew Baker, of Mt. Vernon, chairman, and A. A. McKinney, of Stanford, secretary. Considerable wrangling over claims with contested delegations voting. Davidson has majority in committee selected. A. R. Barnard addressed convention while waiting on committees. Smith will fight to the end.

HARRY McCARTY

Yesterday at Nicholaville was the time and place fixed to decide the contest for the republican nomination for Congress between Judge Davison and J. Speed Smith. The instructed vote was as follows. For Smith—Madison 26, Spencer 5; Anderson 10; Shelby 15, making a total of 56. For Davison—Boyle 14, Lincoln 16; Mercer 14; Jackson 12, a total of 50. Contested votes—Jesamine 12, Garrard 15, Rockcastle 30, total 40. The vote of Anderson is contested by Davison.

In the fight Davison is backed by Troy Bradley and his crowd, while Smith is the representative of the McKinley element. This makes the fight more interesting than it would be if the men were on their merits, which would count for very little.



JUDGE GEORGE M. DAVISON.

A year or two ago we gave a picture purporting to be a counterfeit presentation of the "Gray Fielding," which many of his friends thought did not do him justice, so we present the above to show that we can make a good likeness when we have a mind to.

## Mt. VERNON ROCKCASTLE CO.

The Presbyterian church will be dedicated June 28th.

The remains of Arthur Herrin, who committed suicide here, were buried at Providence.

The new cottage which Mr. S. H. Martin has built is a handsome addition to that part of town.

Prof. Pierce, who is well and favorably known as a teacher, will have charge of the public school.

The prayer meeting has been conducted by the ladies lately, the men being too busy or tired to attend.

The ladies' aid society met with Mrs. McWilliams last Thursday. They will have the "Sale of old maids" at courthouse this month some time.

Some excitement was caused by the rumors that a man named W. K. McClary had been found in Virginia. Many feared it might be Willie McClary, who left home recently.

Prof. J. S. Reppert, who worked so hard for free silver in the recent convention here, has challenged any intelligent and reputable republican of Rockcastle county to debate the question of free silver at 10 to 1 at Wildie, Brodhead, Livingston and Mt. Vernon.

Supt. Andy Baker held the examination of applicants for teacher's certificates last Friday and Saturday. A large number of teachers attended. We noticed Misses Houk and Grillin, of Maysburg, and Misses Georgia and Fannie McFerrin, of Pine Hill, among the unnumbered.

Mr. H. Kennedy is visiting in Russellville. Rev. McDonald passed through town Tuesday en route to the mountains to preach. Mr. R. L. Joplin, of Wilmore, is in town. Dr. Green's family has moved into the brick hotel. Mrs. Georgia Rice taking possession of his property, where the former has resided, Rev. James Hardin, who preached to a large congregation in Kansas, was here recently. The bright smiles of one of our charming girls was one of the attractions. Miss Ida May Adams entertained a number of her friends last Saturday evening. Miss Amanda Anderson, of Lancaster, was the guest of Mrs. J. W. Nesbitt this week. Miss Mamie Jones is visiting her sister, Mrs. Woods, at Wildie. Mr. Tom Stewart was in town this week. Mr. George Cook was up from Livingston Tuesday. Mr. Maurice Brown and Mrs. Georgia Rice have returned from a visit to Louisville. Misses Carrie Lair and Sallie Cook visited friends here this week. Rev. James Walton preached his usual interesting sermons here this month.

## HUSTONVILLE.

—There are no tins on James Frye's goods for he has recently put wire-screen doors in his store and thus keeps them out.

—There was an immense crowd in attendance on the dedication exercises at the Mid-Hills Christian church last Sunday. A goodly number went from this neighborhood.

—A social was given Monday night at George Cunningham's by Miss Eddie Cunningham to some of her schoolmates at Christian College. Quite a delegation of belles and beaux went from here.

—Mr. Chas. Wheeler had the Negro that broke into his store indicted last week by the grand jury. He found two of the jurymen who knew and identified the clothes the darky wore on that occasion. He has also recovered the watches that were taken from his stock by the Negro. They were found near Cynthia.

—Prof. Matt Thomson and wife and charming Miss Katherine arrived here last week from North Middletown, where they have been looking after the interests of their school there which opens the 1st Monday in September. Prof. Thomson tells us that his boarding department, which is limited to 21, will be full and the attendance in other respects will be quite as large as he wishes this year. He expected to ship his household effects and leave to-day for North Middletown to take up his permanent residence there. We wish him and his accomplished wife all success.

—Miss Grace VanArsdale returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to relatives in Louisville. Miss Sarah Phillips returned with her for a visit to the family of C. C. VanArsdale. Mrs. Wright, of Louisville, is visiting the family of Mrs. Susan Wright. Miss Beniah VanArsdale left Saturday night for a visit to relatives in Nashville. Miss Lena Hudgings, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Anna Rose Armstrong at Christian College. Miss Hudgings, of Lebanon, is the handsome guest of the Misses Yowell. Miss Lucy Alcorn is visiting at Oxford, O., and taking in the commencement exercises of the Female College there. Misses Mattie and Catherine Alcorn, who have been at school at Oxford, O., the past school year, returned home Wednesday for the vacation. Paul Trent, of Lawrenceburg, was here last week. Mr. Inman, of Somerset, was visiting here Saturday and Sunday. Miss Lucy Harper, who has been attending school at Bowling Green, arrived on a visit to Mrs. Nannie Harper Wednesday. F. B. Twidwell was in Cincinnati this week. Harry Hocker and Tilden Cook, of Danville, were over visiting friends and relatives Sunday. Mrs. John Dinwiddie is going around again after a long illness due to nervous prostration.

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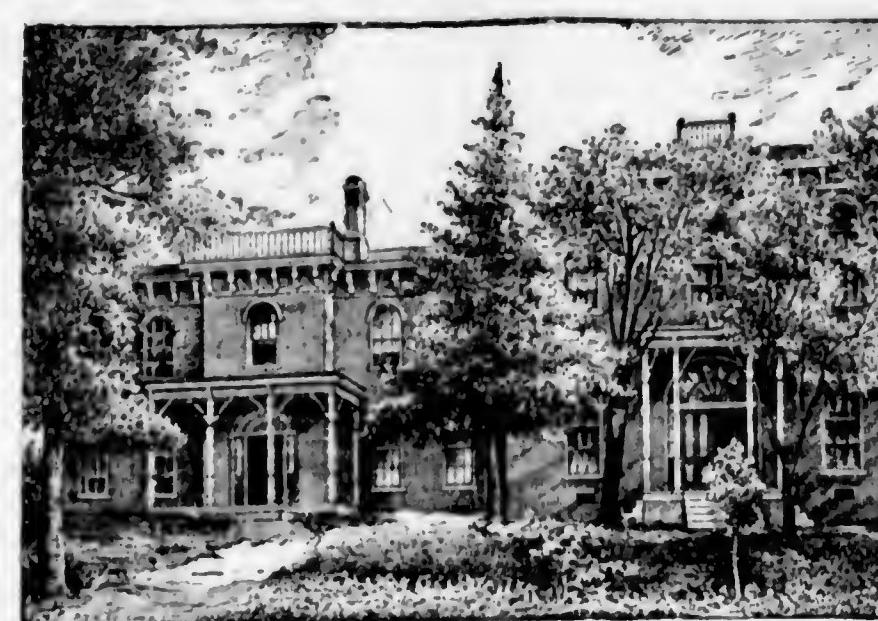
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—A cyclone has left St. Louis slightly disfigured, and now a republican convention threatens her, but we have confidence in the "future great" city, and are certain that she will emerge from her afflictions strengthened and purified. —Louisville Post.

—A new use for horses has sprung up in Colorado. They are bought for feeding the wild animals in the menagerie at the summer gardens near Denver. Fifty head arrived last week from the ranges of Northern Colorado.

—J. O. Terry, of Highland, tells us that James Skidmore's four-year-old son Willie, died of flux and was buried at the Methodist church Wednesday.



## COMMENCEMENT OF STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

Stanford Female College has closed, the teachers are taking a much needed rest and the pupils are enjoying the freedom for which they have longed for many months. The concert Monday night was very largely attended. In fact Walton's Opera House was full of people who greatly enjoyed the interesting program. After an invocation by Rev. A. V. Size more, Miss Annie Darst gave a piano solo, very creditably and then came a very beautiful number, Jean Ingelow's Song of Seven, in which Misses Arithine McMaster, Mary Reid, Texia Carpenter, Cora Jones, Jennie Newland, Stella Ballou and some wee little tots took parts. Unfortunately the nursing apparatus of the curtain got out of fix just then and marred considerably the beauty and effect. Piano solos were given by Misses Pattie Alcorn, Hattie Fowler, Janie Warren and each received abundant applause. The 27 little Dandlings did their "motion song" splendidly, but the most surprising thing on the program was the old time Geography school taught by Miss Pattie Alcorn, who, with her class, was in very ancient and fantastic costume. The Eastern Temper drill by nearly a score of girls in white was very artistically rendered and the eight little girls in the timbrel drill were as cute and sweet as could be as they marched about robed for bed and carrying tallow candles. The gem of the evening, of course, was a song by Miss Mary Cowen, who looked unusually pretty in white and sang as she always does—beautifully. "Waiting" was the selection, Miss Alice Holmes furnishing the piano accompaniment and Mr. B. H. Banks a violin obligato. In response to a hearty encore she gave "Sweet Vale of Chamouni" as incomparably. To her, Mrs. Nannie Sankey and Miss Mary Harris, the art and elocution teacher, is due the credit of the successful entertainment, which must have taken many weary moments to have drilled the pupils to do their parts so skillfully, and they were the recipients of much praise.

There being no graduates this year, the closing exercises Tuesday morning consisted of vocal and instrumental music and elocution. The innovation of the day exercises was a decided improvement on the night performances and the Chesapeake & Ohio Main Line passes through some of the most noted battle-fields. Side trips can be made to Fort Monroe, Hampton Roads, Norfolk Navy Yard and other points of equal interest.

Write for a map of Virginia's battle-fields. Side trips can be made to Fort Monroe, Hampton Roads, Norfolk Navy Yard and other points of equal interest.

Drop a line for any information to Geo. W. Barney, Division Pass Agent, Lexington, Ky.

The Richmond Pantagraph says that in view of the bad feeling existing between the friends of Capt. J. Speed Smith and Judge G. M. Davison it would be good policy to nominate a compromise man—one acceptable to all sides and thereby gain a victory in November. The feeling engendered in this race between Capt. Smith and Judge Davison has reached the dangerous point for the party. In three counties the feeling is bitter, bitter to the extent that the party nominees would be endangered by the followers of the other side. It now looks as if it would be a part of folly for the Nicholaville convention to nominate either Capt. Smith or Judge Davison.

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All the convicts at the Frankfort pen were presented with bouquets by the Flower Mission.

## WALL PAPER!

WE WILL GIVE

### BARGAINS in WALL PAPER

To reduce stock. Call and examine samples.

**W. B. M'ROBERTS.**

## SUCCESS!

Owing to the good trade I have had since I began the Reduction of my Prices, I will continue to Sell Goods Lower Than Anybody.

My Stock Must Be Reduced.

My loss is your gain, and if you want

### GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVER

You bought them before, now is your time.

**JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.**

## CRAIG & HOCKER,

.....DEALERS IN.....

### Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Paints,

Painters' Supplies and Druggists' Sundries.

### It Pays to Deal with a Cash House.

Give us a call and be convinced.



## Something Unusual

To see such values and bargains as we are giving this week.

## Don't Miss the Chance of a Life Time.

Best suit ever offered for \$7.50, \$10 and \$12, worth much more and can not be equalled in the State.

We are Manufacturers of Clothing

And can save you money.

## THE GLOBE,

J. L. Frohman & Co., Proprietors,

Danville, Ky.

## MY SPRING STOCK

Is Now

### Complete in Every Department.

### New Millinery

Beautiful Line of the Very Latest Goods. You should call in and see our stock.

### Clothing

All new goods for spring and summer wear. Every thing strictly Up-to-date.

### PRICES: "BED ROCK."

### Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes in Great Variety.

Bear in mind that we keep every thing from a Pin to a

Threshing Machine.

Yours for Bargains,

**CHARLES WHEELER**

The Chas. Wheeler Emporium, Hustonville, Ky.

STANFORD, KY., . . . JUNE 12, 1896

W. P. WALTON.

## SIX PAGES.

The sensation promised from Frankfort did not materialize. Gov. Bradley denies that he got a letter from Gov. McKinley last year which had a silver leaning; that he had nothing to do with the Platt-Clarkson crowd; that he has not attempted to make terms with McKinley or his managers; that he is not a candidate for vice-president and would not have a cabinet position. He did write to McKinley opposing any straddle of the money question, saying that it would be better for the honor of the party to lose a State or two, or the election even, than to win at the expense of the National welfare. He is for the gold standard and against the free coinage of silver. It is intimated that the governor has a card up his sleeve, which he will play at the proper time, but it is doubtful whether he has such desire, even if he has the card.

Until they found that the appellate district had gone 200 republican in the gubernatorial race, lawyers of that party vied with democratic lawyers in sounding the praises of Judge Pryor and saying that his retirement would be a public calamity. Now they are changing their tunes and are preparing for a campaign of abuse and vilification. They can't make decent people believe that Judge Pryor is anything but a forcible, clear and upright judge and they will see that he is re-elected, as he eminently deserves to be. The ambition of Messrs. Herndon, Burnam and others to succeed him is commendable, but it oversteps itself and they will have to bide a while.

Messrs. Evans and Owsley, the two Bowling Green lawyers, who attempted to stem the free silver tide in Warren county, with the Sunday Journal, have thrown up the sponge since the silver cyclone swept Kentucky and sold their paper to Ben Watt and Negbitt Hoobler. Their short newspaper career was entirely creditable and praiseworthy and they retire from the field with the good will and respect of press and people. They will now devote their time to the practice of their profession, though Tom Owsley will continue to do the writing for a local religious paper.

## KENTUCKY SCHOOLS OF REFORM.

The first meeting of the board of trustees for the new Kentucky Schools of Reform for Boys and Girls was held by order of Gov. Bradley through Mrs. Nellie Garrard Cheatham, at 303 W. Chestnut, Louisville, Wednesday afternoon. All of the members were present, as follows: Mrs. Lunford P. Yandell and Mrs. Nellie Garrard Cheatham, Louisville; Mrs. Sophia Charba, Lexington; D. H. Howard and B. F. Conway, Lebanon, and W. P. Walton, Stanford. The organization of the board being first in order, Mrs. Cheatham was elected president, W. P. Walton, secretary, and D. H. Howard, treasurer. Committees were appointed for various purposes and Mr. Walton was directed to make it known through the press that the board is ready to receive propositions for donations of sites, &c., for the institutions from cities and towns desiring to secure their location. There being a difference of opinion as to whether the institutions shall be built in the same town or not, Mrs. Cheatham was appointed to confer with the attorney general as to his construction of the act and Mr. Howard was delegated to see the auditor as to the probability of disbursing some of the appropriation soon. Dr. J. Q. A. Stewart, who owns the old Kentucky Military Institute, presented its advantages through letter and offered to sell it for \$40,000. Prof. A. N. Gordon appeared in person and after detailing the excellencies of his school property near Lexington for the reformatory, offered to take \$20,000 for it. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same time and place July 7th.

The writer found the members, all of whom were strangers to him, to be most pleasant and agreeable. The president was Miss Nellie Garrard, daughter of the late State treasurer and a cousin of Miss Emma Garrard, now Mrs. Ford, who attended school here and who counts her friends by legions. She is a strikingly handsome woman and as bright as she is beautiful. Mrs. Yandell, though past the years of youthfulness, is still a fine looking lady, with a sweet face and a most sympathetic heart. She has devoted much of her time to the relief of the unfortunate and her new position will give her further scope. Mrs. Charles, one of the originators of the bill, and to whom the credit of its passage is largely due, is an excellent lady and will put her whole soul into the work. The Lebanon gentlemen are practical business men with nothing mean about them but their politics. We predict that the board will get along finely and render the State the best service possible.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

—Connecticut speaks for sound money. —Congress adjourned at 1 o'clock yesterday. —Young U. S. Grant, of California, is mentioned for the republican nomination for vice-president. —The woman suffragists are preparing to be on hand at St. Louis with designs upon the republican platform. —Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, is regarded as likely to be the temporary chairman of the St. Louis convention.

—The House adopted a resolution allowing testimony in the Hopkins-Kendall contested election case to be taken up to August 1, next.

—The Indiana State republican committee adopted a resolution protesting against discrimination against Negro delegates at St. Louis.

—The prohibitionists' nominee for United States Senator in Illinois has kicked out of the harness and has withdrawn from the party.

—Ex-Congressman Thompson, one of McKinley's lieutenants, says the platform on which his chief expects to stand will be for sound money.

—The Maryland democratic State convention adopted a resolution declaring its opposition to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

—The House by a vote of 116 to 107 Wednesday unseated Congressman Underwood, of the Birmingham district, of Alabama, and gave the place to Mr. Aldrich.

—There will be 158 contested seats in the republican National convention. They are from 15 States and one Territory. The entire delegation from five States is contested.

—Hon. John W. Yerkes, of Danville, has gone to St. Louis to remain until after the convention. He is so doubtful of the currency plank that he will not even venture a prediction.

—J. E. Milholland, of the New York McKinley League, has tendered the League's special train of Pullmans for the accommodation of Negro delegates and visitors at St. Louis.

—The republicans over the river have held another meeting, and appointed committee to carry on the war against Warden Hart for importing a man from Kansas to fill an office when offices are scarce.

—The Hon. Eli Farmer, ex-representative from Pulaski county, is tipped as the successor of ex-Clerk McEnen, who was dismissed from the office of the superintendent of public instruction under a cloud recently.

—Joe Manley gives up and says the St. Louis convention will nominate McKinley on the first ballot. He says that Reed's name will be presented for president, and that the Maine candidate would not accept a nomination for vice-president.

Col. Nelson, who got a big advertisement out of the Scott Jackson case, has announced his candidacy for Congress in the 6th district, the woods of which seem full of people anxious to succeed Berry, who doesn't appear to be in it, since the Lexington Waterloo.

While in Louisville Wednesday we learned that the Rev. G. C. Overstreet, who swore so strongly and the sound money men say so falsely to the size of the Music Hall silver contingent, is the same man who used to be pastor of the Methodist church here. He afterwards joined the Presbyterian church and since then must have gone from bad to worse, if the Louisville papers are to be credited.

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Col. Breckinridge announces that he is going to be the next Congressman from the Seventh district.

—From the beginning of the free silver fight, Editor Urey Woodson, of Owenton, has labored faithfully and effectively. At Lexington he was decidedly an unknown quantity, while several hour fellows got plumb. This is base ingratitude.—Climax.

—At the republican convention Wednesday at Lawrenceburg the Smith men won by a vote of 197 to 114, and sent 10 delegates to the convention at Nicholasville, instructed to vote for Smith. The Davison men bolted and held a separate convention, when they were made to take the medicine they had been giving.

## MORE NEWS NOTES.

—Frankfort is flooded with counterfeit silver dollars.

—Jack Vail was thrown from his mount and killed in a race at Kansas City.

—Roger W. O'Connor, a prominent citizen of Paris, and twice mayor of that city, is dead.

—Hardy Huber, of Huber's station, was drowned while swimming in Salt river, near Shepherdsville.

—One result of the recent cyclone in the West is an almost unprecedented demand for window glass.

—A shotgun quarantine has been instituted against Stevenson, Ala., where small pox has broken out.

—The assessor has made a careful estimate of the loss by the cyclone at St. Louis and fixes it at \$25,000,000.

—A two-year-old son of John J. DeWitt, of Tullin, O., ate the heads of 43 matches and died in a few hours.

—Frank Harris, of Parkersburg, W. Va., succumbed when he heard that his best girl had eloped with another.

—Herman Kock, the Cincinnati diamond importer, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for smuggling.

—A bridal couple at Columbia, S. C., blew out the gas. They were barely alive when the room was broken into.

—At Selma, Ala., a 65-year-old woman was fatally burned by going to sleep with a lighted cigarette in her mouth.

—The veterans of the Mexican war are meeting with a cordial welcome at Lexington, where they are holding their annual reunion.

—Mrs. Mary Hoffmann, a wealthy widow, was burned to death at Baswell, Ind., as the result of the explosion of a coal oil lamp.

—Harry Hughes, a 15-year-old son of Nathan Hughes, of Jessamine, was thrown from a horse which he was exercising and fatally hurt.

—Mrs. Annie Dyer, the notorious hay farmer, was hanged Wednesday in Newgate prison. The number of her victims is estimated at 40.

—At Liberty, Ind., a four-year-old boy shot and killed his seven-year-old brother with a rifle his father had just returned from hunting with.

—A cave-in at tunnel No. 4, on the L. & N. near Cincinnati, caused the death of two workmen and delayed all traffic between that city and Louisville.

—The State Board of Health has adopted a resolution condemning the filthy habit of men in expostrating in public places. It says it breeds disease and contagion.

—Tom Smithers, of Lexington, got drunk and concluded that he wanted to die. He took morphine, but in a few seconds he had a doctor working on him with a stomach pump.

—John W. Hay, of the San Francisco Journal of Commerce, was killed by Mrs. Nina McDowell, a married woman with whom he had been intimate, and she then killed herself.

—Leading distillers met in Louisville Wednesday and decided to shut down the manufacture of whisky for 18 months as the supply far exceeds the demand.

—Alonzo Walling is very positive in his swearing that Scott Jackson killed Pearl Bryan. He declares he was with Jackson when the latter determined upon the murder, and afterward when he undertook to conceal the evidences of the crime for the sake of friendship. Let him be hung also.

—The board of education of Newport, refused to re-elect Miss Margie Gilson as a teacher for next year because of her frequent visits to Scott Jackson, who is in jail, sentenced to be hanged for murdering Pearl Bryan. The evidence against the teacher showed she had taken Jackson several presents.

—At a school trustee election in Magoffin county there was a general fight between the Howard and Lyons factions, in which pistols, clubs, rocks and other weapons were freely used for the elucidation of educational problems. Two men were shot, one dangerously cut, a fourth sustained a fracture of the skull, and a fifth came out of the fracas with a broken arm.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Mr. William Evans, of Danville, and Miss Minnie Hoobler, daughter of Col. Thomas B. Hoobler, were married at Vanceburg Tuesday.

—Thomas Estill, of Grant county, told his wife he was going to leave her. When he returned a few hours later, she had taken an overdose of morphine and was more dead than alive.

—A romantic marriage occurred at Lexington when Miss Jennie Todd, daughter of Live Stock Auctioneer Joe Todd, was married to Edward P. Henderson, of Vincennes, Ind. They met for the first time on their wedding day, the engagement being brought about through a matrimonial agency.

## ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Until July 1st, 1896, you can buy anything in our complete stock at actual wholesale cost. W. H. Wearen & Co.

THURSDAY—Constitutive J. G. Clem, of Boyle, arrested and brought to jail here yesterday Harry Tilpin and Richard Bailey, white men, charged with stealing buggy wheels from Wollard Sandidge in this county. This makes 15 prisoners in jail here.

In another column the announcement of Mr. Emmett McCormack, of the West End, for assessor will be found. A tried and true democrat and a gentleman in every sense of the word, Mr. McCormack will be a hard man to beat for the office he seeks. He is eminently qualified to fill the office.

MR. L. M. LASLEY tells us that he has been invited by Secretary Ed Hopper and others to hold a meeting at Midvale during the next meeting of the Latonia race course. Mr. Lasley was a familiar figure on the Latonia track for years and his many friends among the horsemen are anxious to hear him preach. He will accept the invitation and conduct a short meeting there.

## SOMETHING LOCAL.

—James Frazer, aged 94, died in Pollock.

—Dr. O. T. Azbill, of Madison, was killed by falling from his horse while returning from church.

—Vance Moore Gowdy, of Campbellsville, won the first prize and Ward Goodloe, of Danville, the second prize in the annual gold medal oratorical contest between the two societies of Centre College.

—A dispatch from Harrodsburg says that H. D. Prewitt was arrested there and lodged in the Danville jail. He is charged with committing a criminal assault on Mrs. Bugg, who lives in the edge of Boyle county.

—The Ormond Beatty Senior Prize for scholarship in Centre College, deportment and punctuality, was won by Wallace Brown. The prize is the annual interest of \$1,000. The Henry Barrett Bayle Sophomore Latin Prize for the best Latin scholar was won by Tyler A. Baker, of Columbia.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will preach at Hall's Gap Sunday morning and Sunday night.

—Rev. H. N. Faulconer's meeting at Walnut Hill, Boyle county, closed with 18 additions.

—Rev. L. H. Stine, pastor of the Georgetown Christian church, whose vigorous style of preaching displeased his congregation, has accepted a call from Paris, Mo.

—Rev. J. G. Fee's new church of Christ at Berea was dedicated Sunday. Rev. Smith, of Richmond, preached the dedicatory sermon. Rev. Fee is the aged founder of Berea College.

—At Dry Ridge, Elder B. H. Melton closed a meeting with 56 additions to the Christian church. There is no church of that denomination there, and one will be built as soon as possible. They worship in the Baptist church.

—Rev. Jonathan VanCleave, pastor of the Indian Creek Baptist church, Montgomery county, Ind., is more than 90 years old, and has been preaching 55 years. He is still vigorous in mind and body and performs all of his pastoral duties. In speaking of his career the other day he said: "I have never received a cent of pay."

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—Rev. T. W. Kinney bought of Neat & Hunn, of Adair, a bunch of light cattle at 24c.

—John Johnson, of Boyle, bought in the West End, some butcher cattle at 2 to 2 1/2c.

—Byron McClelland has sold Caesar to Charlie Congle, of Chicago, for \$1,500.

—T. A. Coulter tells us that he is making a big season with old fence. He has served between 60 and 70 mares.

—Hundreds of horses, sheep and hogs are dying of anthrax in portions of Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi.

—A. C. Bowder, of Rockcastle, brought a couple of mares down yesterday to be bred to F. Reid's Dorsey Goldoust.

—James T. Hackley had his great shorthorn bull, Bosseau, in town Monday. The big fellow now weighs 2,120 pounds.

—Tom Yeager is training a very fast green pacer named for Harry Giovannoli, of the Advocate. He is said to be a crackjack.

—Some little wheat is being cut this week, but the harvest will begin in earnest Monday. The quality is said to be better than that of last year, but the crop is short.

—Lonis Walz bought of S. H. Bangham some helpers at 24c and of O. J. Crow a small lot of same at same price. He bought of John Z. Syoonamore a few shoots at 24c.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## EMMETT M'CORMACK

Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party. Your support is earnestly solicited.

## Louisville Store June Sale

## OF NEW GOODS.

We have never been able to offer such values as will be seen on our counter this week, bought recently at the lowest cash prices for the purpose of opening the Summer season. Our customers will be pleased and astonished at the low prices on high class goods. Look over our list and check off what you need.

## Dry Goods and Notions.

We have a full line of summer dress goods, laces and Hamburgs that we are offering at specially low prices. Extra good quality of dress ginghams 5c, worth 7 1/2c; indigo blue cottonade 10c yard; ladies' vests 5c; ladies' hose 5c; ladies' parasols only 50c; all colors in carpet chain cheap; table oil cloth only 15c per yard; unbleached table linen only 35c yard; floor oil cloth 20c yard; lace curtains 50c per pair.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS.—If you want a carpet or matting you can save money by giving us a call. Look at our line before buying.

CLOTHING.—Our clothing department is overflowing with bargains. Come early and get picking choice from one of the largest stocks ever shown in Stanford.

SHOES, SLIPPERS.—We are headquarters for ladies' misses', children's, men's and boys' fine and coarse shoes. One lot ladies' slippers 50c; one lot ladies' slippers 75c; one lot ladies' slippers \$1; one lot ladies' shoes \$1; one lot boys' shoes \$1; boys' tan shoes \$1.25; men's fine lace shoes \$1; one lot men's fine Congress shoes \$1.25 and \$1.50. We have a full line of men's coarse shoes \$1 and \$1.25.

Don't let this chance go by, but come and get the bargains we are offering.

## LOUISVILLE STORE.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,  
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

SANFORD, KY., JUNE 12, 1896

W. P. WALTON.

Low rates to Washington, D. C., for Christian Endeavors. The Chesapeake and Ohio railway will sell round trip tickets from all stations in Central Kentucky to Washington, D. C., at one fare, round trip on July 4th to 8th, good until July 31st if desired. The Chesapeake and Ohio is four hours shortest route to Washington and is the only line with through train service from Lexington vicinity. Two mail trains each day. On return trip trains arrive Lexington at same time of arrivals at Cincinnati via other lines, thus saving a change of trains and three or more hours additional ride. Side trips can be made to Old Point, Norfolk and the Big Ship Yard at Newport News where the battleship "Kentucky" is now building. Write for time table and map of Virginia battle fields. George W. Barne D. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

A woman's headache may come from several causes, such as a headache arising from nervousness, or from digestive disturbances. Nine cases in ten, her headaches come from disorders peculiar to her sex. It may show itself in symptoms which are characteristic of a dozen disorders, but most often it is due to hysteria, hysteria being a strong disorder. Dr. Price's famous "Female Prescription" was compounded for the sole purpose of relieving womankind of these ills and pains. Thousands of women have testified after taking treatment from several physicians who used the "Female Prescription" cured them completely and quickly. It has been used for over thirty years, and has an unbroken record of success.

The woman who hesitates to avail herself of one-cent stamps to cover only the cost of mailing a copy of "Price's Female Prescription" will find it a plain and clear information about and the organs of the human body and their functions.

## Cooke's Sasparilla

### WILL CURE

Seroful Salt Rheum,  
Sars, Boils, Pustules,  
Eczema, Tetter,  
and all seases of the blood and  
Makes You Well.

Indigestion, constipation and dyspepsia kidney and liver disease yield its curative powers and whenever it

Keeps You Well.

Sold Lincoln county by  
W. B. McRoberts, Stanford,  
Penn's Drug Store, " "  
Craig Hocker, " "  
W. C. Wolford, Hustonville,  
F. B. Widwell, " "  
J. A. Hammond, Hubble.  
Tann Bros., McKinney.  
J. F. Alstott, Powers.  
Beazley & Son, Crab Orchard.  
M. Le Pipes, Moreland.  
ours for Health,  
JAMES T. COOKE,  
Harrodsburg, Ky.



SOME OF THESE BEAUTIFUL CHAIRS LEFT,

\$2.75

NW STOCK OF MATTING  
AND WALL PAPER  
JUST ARRIVED.

Take it a point to get my prints before you buy, no matter what I may want to purchase.

V. W. WITHERS.

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.  
**WORMS!**  
WHITE'S CREAM  
**VERMIFUGE**  
FOR 20 YEARS  
has led all WORM Remedies.  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Richardson Medicine Co., St. Louis.

## THE BICYCLE TRAMP.

New Species of Vagrant Who Makes a Queer Living.

He Interviews the Dealer in Wheels and When He Gets Through with Him the Roadster Generally Has a Fresh Stake.

There is a new style of tramp—the bicycle tramp. Kansas City was visited by one of this fraternity recently. He came to town astride a fairly good wheel, with ten cents in his pocket. The ten cents he at once invested in something wet. Then he made inquiry as to the whereabouts of the various bicycle dealers. Selecting the nearest one, he called and secured an interview with him. Here's the kind of a man the dealer saw: Probably 30 years of age; toothball hair; skin tanned to a deep brown; face lined by disputation; dark sweater, very dirty; a pair of badly worn bicycle trousers, so thoroughly begrimed as to render their original color doubtful; stockings also dirty, and a pair of badly used up bicycle shoes.

The tramp made himself thoroughly at home without waiting for an invitation. He selected the best chair in the room, dragged it to the side of the dealer's desk, and, after elevating his feet, was ready to talk business. Assuming an easy, confiding tone, he said:

"Look here, my friend, I'm broke. Haven't a cent! I'd like a small loan—say a couple of dollars—so's to get on my feet. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'm a trick rider. Let me have a decent wheel, and I'll ride it at the races and pay you back two dollars out of what I make. What say?"

"Where are you from?" asked the proprietor, after a moment's reflection. "Been towering out west," was the response.

"Where's your home?"

Questioning failed to draw much more from him. He had been in every state in the union, and had earned enough to live on by doing an occasional trick "turn."

"Have you an outfit for exhibition purposes?" asked the proprietor.

"Only what I've got. I carry my outfit with me. This is a combination outfit. I've got my bathing suit under this outfit. Just shed my undershirt and pants and I'm ready for 'em.' These clothes are ad. I've had 'em' but the lack of complete wear does not seem to weigh him down."

"Much of a rider, are you?" queried the dealer.

"Well, I guess yes," said the tramp. "Sam Black, Lee Richardson, why, drogome it, they ain't in it with me. I'll do anything they do, and more. Come out here a minute, and I'll show you a sample of my goods."

A wheel was selected from the stock, and the tramp led the way to the street, where he "showed off" to the crowd that gathered. He could ride, there was no doubt about that, and after the brief performance was over the dealer gave the man two dollars and told him to come back the next day.

That night the tramp made a winning at the crap table. The next day he sauntered into the bicycle place swinging a cheap cane and wearing new suit of clothing and new straw hat with a red, white and blue band. His trousers were creased and had bell buttons, the style several years ago, and were so long they dragged behind. A colored shirt of gorgeous pattern and startling neck scarf were visible in the opening of the vest. It was a complete transformation.

The transformed tramp borrowed a wheel and got an engagement to ride at a country fair. For this he received a good bit of money, but lost at gambling what he had not spent in treating the "sports." He had another engagement to ride, lost his money, and finally drifted back to the dealer who had first taken him up.

"Say, my friend," said he, "you helped me once when I was on my uppers, help me out of town, won't you? Give me enough for a square meal and a pocket piece."

He got another two dollars and was gone. But he left town in better condition than he entered it, for he had a suit of clothes. He will probably follow the same tactics all over the country until winter stops him, trek riding, passing the hat in country towns, and riding at fairs. When he goes "dead broke" he will, as he has done many times before, pawn his wheel and beat his way along on trains.—Kansas City Times.

**Mary's Little Lamb as a Fetish.**

King Prempeh of Ashanti does not understand the use of newspaper correspondents. "What are you?" he said to a Reuter's correspondent with the expedition. "You are not fighting man, you are not carrying man. What, then, are you?" He was willing, however, to find some good in everybody, so he insisted on the correspondent writing a fetish for him. He wrote as much as he could remember of "Mary had a little lamb," and the deposed king is wearing it around his neck. That correspondent is now sick of a fever. Is it a judgment of the king's insulted gods?—Odds and Ends.

**Japan's Ancient Banking House.**

Commercial houses which have existed for over 100 years are by no means common in Europe, and quite rare in this country. It is curious to note that commercial houses a hundred or more years old are quite frequent in China and Japan, where a great many firms have for centuries been handed down from father to son, and remained in the family. The oldest existing business is probably a Japanese banking house at Kobe, which has for more than 350 years been in the hands of one and the same family, the style of the firm not having changed once in this long period.—Detroit Free Press.

No Flat for Her.  
In a dreamy rapture he kissed her golden treasures.

"The future," he exclaimed, joyously, "with its castles in the air!" She turned with sudden earnestness. "Reginald," she said, decisively, "don't deceive yourself. I tell you, for all, I shan't live above the second story under any circumstances."—N. Y. Journal.

**Chicago Forethought.**

Mr. Porkchoppe—What on earth induced you to buy a dozen pairs of boots at once? You may never live to wear them all out.

Mrs. Porkchoppe (sarcastically)—In that case they would come in handy for your next wife.

Mr. Porkchoppe (abstractedly)—She only wears 4½. (Retires hastily under Cte.)—Town Topics.

**Industry and Politicity.**

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard. Consider her ways and be wise." But unlike the ant you certainly can't expect to win the coveted "tin" Unless you advertise.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

### A LOGICAL QUESTION.



"Don't you cry, my little boy. Crying will make you ugly."

"Did you cry very much when you were a little girl?"—Audy.

**Rejected.**

She had determined to avail herself of leap year's privileges, so she wrote this message on a postal card and mailed it to the man of her choice:

"Knot?"

But what was her mortification when the return mail brought this comprehensive reply:

"Not"—Harper's Bazar.

**Queer.**

The room was dark, their favorite chair was in its favorite place.

He stole up quietly and dropped a kiss on some one's face.

A light! It was her! And now he kisses like this—

"In striving thus to kiss a miss, I surely kissed a maid."—Richmond Dispatch.

**A Safe Conclusion.**

Mrs. Stinginess—What does the doctor say is the matter with my husband?

Nurse—He says he has bicycled so much that something about the size of a mustard seed has jogged down into his vermiform appendix.

Mrs. Stinginess (revengefully)—It must be his heart.—N. Y. World.

**A Poser.**

"I guess I'm stuck," said the answers-to-correspondents man.

"What is it?" asked the rest of the force, in deep sympathy.

"Girl writes to know which of her fiancées should have the preference in going with her to church—the first one or the second."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**She Laid Him Out.**

Williamson—I hear Jagman was so drunk last night that several of you fellows had to take him home on a stretcher. Did his wife think he was dead?

Hendersohn—She must have. She was certainly laying him out when we left.—Peek's Sun.

**Afraid of Himself.**

"Thought you were going to run for alderman, Jaxon?"

"I've been thinking it over, and I have come to the conclusion that I haven't the gall to be successful alderman. I guess I'll keep on peddling sewing machines."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Honeymoon Husbands.**

Mrs. Naggerlot—Don't you think it's very silly of my husband not to make a will?

Mr. Bluntly—Well, to tell you the truth, madam, I don't think he's had one of his own since he married.—Ally Sloper.

**The Dear Old Maids.**

Miss Elderby simpered, "Really?" she gurgled, "I cannot see why he is so interested in poor me."

"Tea," said her friend Madge, "Don't you know these women with a past are quite the fad now?"—Town Topics.

**Disappointed.**

Mrs. East—And what did you think of Mr. Inkwell, the novelist?

Mrs. West—Why, his clothes are so very old fashioned! And I understood that he was celebrated for his style.—Brooklyn Life.

**About an Even Thing.**

Miss Snobbery—We never think of going to the Robinsons' parties, though they always invite us.

Miss Sharpe—I've heard that that's the reason they give for inviting you. Odds and Ends.

**Married in Haste.**

Jinks—Hello, Blinks! Hear you had a great time getting married—closed with the girl—father and mother furious—gave chase, but they didn't catch you, did they?

Blanks (sadly)—No-o.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Can't Be Found.**

"Yoh neber yet," said Uncle Eben, "could fin' er man so stingsy dat he ain' willin' ter share his losin' time wif somebody dat's really busy."—Washington Star.

**The Burglar and the Bloomers.**  
He gently smiled: "These togs," quoth he, "are fine, I must allow. Where once I foundered hopelessly, I find the pockets, now."—Washington Star.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—He (in an argument)—"Well, thank goodness, I'm not two-faced!" She—"You ought to be thankful. One face like yours is enough."—Texas Siftings.

—Young Husband—"Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother with you?" Young Wife—"That's what she wants to see you about. She read the dispatch."—Harlequin Life.

—Short—"There's another bill from the tailor. I wonder why he keeps sending bills to people he knows can't pay." Mrs. Short—"Perhaps, my dear, he does it as an advertisement."—Brooklyn Life.

—Ellison—"Hallon, dear boy, you look very sad this morning. What's the trouble?" Green—"I've just undergone a most annoying operation." Ellison—"What was it?" Green—"I had my albow cut off."—Titbits.

—Mrs. Crimsonbeak—"Don't you think there was a good deal of truth in Rev. Mr. Long's sermon to-day?" Mr. Crimsonbeak—"Yes; especially when he said it was impossible for any of us to tell when the end would come."—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Do you worry about meeting your notes?" said the victim of pecuniary embarrassments. "No," said the person who is indiscriminately flippant. "I don't worry about meeting 'em. Experience has taught me that I can just sit down and trust to 'em to run across me."—Washington Star.

—Miss Caustique—"You don't know how I am looking forward to going to the country. I do so love the birds, the trees, and the flowers." Prigly—"Well, that may suit you, but, bah dove, you know nature never appealed much to me. To my mind there's nothing in it." Miss C.—"Perhaps that's because nature abhors a vacuum."—Brooklyn Life.

—Artist—"There you are, sir! I've painted you a full line of ancestors, and I'll warrant you that no one will know they are not genuine. This is your father, that is your grandfather, this your great-grandfather, and—." Mr. Newlrich—"Hold on! Good heavens, man, you've made my great-grandfather a much younger-looking man than I am!"—Titbits.

—A MYSTERIOUS ROADBED.

Phenomenon Not Accounted For on North Carolina Railway.

While a representative was on his rounds the other day in search of items he met Capt. T. D. Meares, general agent of the Seaboard Air Line, and put the usual query of newspaperdom: "What's the news?"

"Not a thing," he replied, "unless you want to make an item of a mystery on the Seaboard Air Line that up to date has not been solved."

Capt. Meares then went on to say that between the 49 and 55 miles posts on the Carolina Central railroad there is a piece of track for a distance of nearly six miles that presents a singular condition that so far amounts to an inexplicable mystery. All trains going and coming, go to grinding and start a terrible squeaking when they get on this six miles of track. The noise comes from not only one car, but every locomotive, every coach and every car of whatever kind sets up a grinding as if turning a curve.

The noise is something like the screeching of an ox cart that has no grease on it, and it is made by every truck in a train. The track is perfectly straight, and as there is no curve at all, the cause of the grinding and squeaking has mystified the railroad people.

Every effort has been made to ascertain the cause of the difficulty. The locomotives have been examined, the coaches and cars have been scrutinized, every cross-tie and every rail has been inspected, every joint has been looked at, and every foot of the track has been regauged, but no explanation could be found. The section master has almost crawled over the six miles on his knees in search of the cause; the road master has tried his best to ferret out the matter, and the superintendent has been over the track and inspected it—all of them making repeated efforts time and again to find out what is the matter—but they have given it up as a bad job. They have not only not been able to discover the cause of the noise, but have been unable to discover any theory to explain the mystery.

It is one of the railroad mysteries of the age

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - JUNE 12, 1896

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT.

Queen & Crescent Route will make low rates to Nicholasville, for the dedication of the Confederate monument June 15th, from all stations between Georgetown and Somerset. This great Confederate meeting will be attended from all Kentucky. The Queen & Crescent low rates make it possible for you to go. See small bills or ask agents for particulars.

Half rates will be in effect via the Queen & Crescent Route to the great National conventions at Chicago and St. Louis. These tickets will have liberal limits and will entitle passengers to ride on fast vestibuled limited trains without extra charge. No other line can give you such train service. Be sure to have your tickets read via the Queen & Crescent.

To Asheville at half rates for the Young Women's Christian Association Summer School, on sale from Queen & Crescent points, June 10th to 12th, good until June 26th to return. The Q. & C. is the only line operating through sleepers from the North to Asheville.

The Y. M. C. A. Summer School meets June 19th to 28th at Knoxville. Round trip tickets via the Queen & Crescent on sale from all points June 18th to 20th, good until June 30th to return at half fare.

Queen & Crescent tickets to Pittsburgh and return on sale at low rates, June 5th to 7th, inclusive, on account of North American Sangerband. Good on superb vestibuled trains unequaled by any other line. Ask your agents for particulars.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

**F. A. AYERS,**  
Bricklayer & Stonemason  
Stanford, Kentucky.

Guarantees First-Class work in every particular. Prices reasonable. Has had 13 years experience.

91 3m

**At Cost.**  
TO REDUCE STOCK

.....Will sell goods for the.....

**Next : 60 : Days**

**At Cost For Cash.**

**J. K. VanArsdale.**

.....If you are going.....

**NORTH OR WEST.**  
.....THE.....



In the line for you, as its

**Double Daily Trains**

Makes close connections at

**LOUISVILLE And CINCINNATI**

For all points.

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information address of

JOE'S R.R. AGENT,

Stanford, Ky.

.....Ask for tickets via Kentucky Midland. Trains run by Central Standard Time.

Time Table April 19, 1896.

**TRAINS EAST.** No. 1. No. 2. No. 7.

a.m. p.m. a.m. p.m.

Lv Frankfort A 6:55 6:05 7:00

" Elkhorn 7:05 6:15 7:10

" Stamping Ground 7:27 6:37 7:18

" Georgetown...B... 7:45 6:55 8:15

Arr. C. S. Depot... 7:50 5:00 8:20

" Paris...C... 8:30 5:35 8:40

**TRAINS WEST.** No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 8.

a.m. p.m. a.m. p.m.

Lv Paris...C... 9:50 5:55 6:55

" C. & D. 10:00 6:00 7:00

" Georgetown B... 10:40 6:30 5:45 6:40

" Stamping Gro'd 10:58 6:34 7:01

" Elkhorn... 11:16 7:11 7:15

Arr. Frankfort A... 11:30 7:25 8:15

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Leave Georgetown 10:40 a.m.; arrive Frankfort 11:30 a.m.

Leave Frankfort 11:30 p.m.; arrive Georgetown 5:30 p.m.

The Kentucky Midland Railway and connecting lines form the shortest and cheapest route to all points South, East, North and West.

For further information address their agents.

C. D. BERCAW, Gen. Pass. Agent.

GEO. E. HARPER, Rec'r & Gen. Sup.

Frankfort Ky.

.....TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT CURES NOTHING BUT PINES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PINES.

MADE BY ALL DRUGISTS.

Patented Richardson Med. Co., St. Louis.

.....The business portion of St. Peters

bldg. was seriously damaged by fire in 1897. Our property loss exceeding \$5,000.

## A RECONCILIATION.

The fog that had prevailed during the early hours of the morning disappeared before the bright rays of the sun as it rose above the mountains. We had a clear view of the Junipers from the point a mile above us, where it surges around a little bluff, crowned with a clump of budding trees, until it was lost again in a gap in the dark, green ridges a mile below. At our feet rushed the swollen river, which the heavy rains that had deluged the country during the week previous had transformed from a peaceful little stream into an angry flood, so that it stretched out its arms, and despoiled many a rich farm and laborer's home. Now it was bearing its booty on its broad, turbulent bosom to the valleys below, there to cast it aside. On the day before a barn, with frightened fowl perched high upon its peaked roof, had floated by the spot where Sam Soper and I were standing; several small frame houses, corral cribs and other rickety farm buildings had gone bobbing merrily along on the swift current; great trees, uprooted by the greedy waters, barrels, boxes and household furniture had we seen. To-day the flood was ebbing; its strength was gone; the rains had ceased, and for the first time after many days we could see the sun overhead.

I glanced from the river into the face of the man at my side.

"I guess, Sam, we will not see any more houses go by," I said; "nothing but barrels and such uninteresting objects. I suppose, though, they will be of use to the people below."

"It's an ill wind ez blows nobody any good, ez Pete Siders says," he replied, solemnly. "The folks up the valley'll miss them bawrels an' things, but they'll come handy to them below ez ketches 'em."

I laughed.

"It is easy for you to argue in this manner, for you are one of the fortunate ones, unless some one claims that rocking chair that you rescued from drowning."

A faint smile passed over Soper's face. It was quickly gone, and his countenance resumed its habitual stolid look.

He replied, somewhat gruffly:

"Ef a feller don't seize his opportunity, it won't seize him." He hesitated, and then added: "Ef Pete Siders says."

"Tell me," I cried, "who is this oracle of yours whom you are forever quoting?"

For during my few days' acquaintance with the rough fellow at my side I had been struck by the fact that he frequently made use of ancient adages, the credit for the invention of which was always given to the mysterious Siders.

I seated myself upon a stump and awaited his reply. He was a crude, rather stupid-looking man, clad in a rough garb that betokened his rural environments—a ragged cloth cap, a heavy, well-patched suit, which had once been of gray material, a collarless shirt and high boots. His hair had been close-cropped a few days before, in token of the coming of summer, and his unkempt black beard stood out in bold contrast to his seeming baldness. His nose was narrow, long and hooked, and his eyes were deep-set beneath shaggy brows.

After a long pause he replied to my question in a drawing tone, and with the manner of a man perfectly convinced of the truth of what he said:

"Ef you uns bed ez much in your head ez Pete Siders has in his leetle finger, you'd be a smart man."

"But who is he?" I exclaimed. "I have visited this valley yearly since I was a boy, yet I never before heard of him. He does not live hereabouts, does he?"

Soper seated himself beside me and replied:

"No, he don't. He lives up the valley across the river. I used to live near him, tell me an' him hed words an' fell out. You see, Pete he was wonderful smart, an' I was not match for him. My place almost jined his, an' he mawdled me sister. He knewed a heap, did Pete, an' hed read most of the books they is. You uns 'ud hav enjoyed talkin' to him, you would, for he'd traveled a lot in his younger days, an' hed a good education."

"It is true," replied the farmer, "that Soper made no answer, for he was almost exhausted. He clung more desperately to the craft, which was now within a hundred feet of the shore. The fiddle whirled through the air and crashed down on his head. Still he clung on. With a cry of disappointment Sopers fell into the bottom of the boat.

I ran out into the water, seized the sinking craft, and dragged it ashore. When he heard the keel grate on the gravel, Sam Soper released his hold and fell into my arms unconscious. I lifted him out on the bank. Across his forehead there was a great gash from which the blood flowed freely.

Some men came to my aid from a neighboring field, and helped me to carry the injured man to his home, which stood a few hundred yards back from the river. The wonderful Siders, who had partially recovered his senses by reason of his immersion, followed us. He explained that he had spent the night fiddling at a party and had at daybreak started for his home. The last thing that he remembered clearly was getting into a boat to cross the river.

When Sam Soper recovered consciousness a half an hour later he asked for his brother-in-law, and as Siders sank into a chair at his bedside he held out his hand and said:

"Pete, I think I'll go over the river to live agin, fer I 'low I was to blame."

"I 'low you was, too, Sam," mumbled the other, taking the proffered hand. "But I don't bear you no spite."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

"It must have been a very serious trouble?" said I.

"Hawgs," he replied. "Nawthin' but a few mean pigs. You see I was livin' up there three summers ago. I made arrangements with Hiram Bender, who had a farm close to my place, for him to let me have three young hawks in September. I tended to fatten 'em up an' butcher 'em when it come cold. One day, in cornhuskin time, I goes over to Hiram's to git 'em. When I ast him fer 'em, he looks at me surprised like, an' says he: 'Why, Sam, Pete Siders got them pigs. He tol' me you say he was to git 'em an' you'd pay me fer 'em, ez you owed him for his hawks helped you three days in the woods last winter. I was jest knocked. I knowed Pete was hard up, fer he'd kinder be'n layin' off all summer, but I never tho't that of him. I never let on to Hiram, but just went right over to Pete's place. I found that he'd gone an' killed them beasts, an' turned 'em into butcherin's. When

I tol' him what I'd come fer, he drawed himself up ez fer he could, fer he's a little man, an' sais: 'Does you mean to call me a thief?' Then I sais: 'I never owed you no money, Pete Siders.' Sam Soper," sais he, "hain't you satisfied of callin' your brother-in-law a thief?" An' then he turns an' walks into the house, an' shets the door in my face. I hain't seen him since, fer I couldn't stan' livin' near Pete an' not bein' on peaceful groun' with him. I give up me place, an' got a job here, 'tendin' the canal lock."

"And sometimes you think you were to blame?" I asked.

"Sometimes," he replied. "Pete he hed cur'ous ways, an' I don't believe he meant no harm. I o'tn't hev called him a thief."

Soper suddenly started to his feet, and shading his eyes with his hands, gazed up the river.

"A fiddle!" he cried. "Out on the river! I heard it plain. There it is!"

I sprang to his side, and looked up the stream at a black object to which he was pointing. It was a boat; and we could see a man sitting in its stern, rocking to and fro. Then I heard a ginkle succession of harsh, grating notes, low, but distinct, and I saw that the man was fiddling.

"It's Pete!" cried my companion.

"That's his playin' an' that's him. Look at the boat! Why, it won't stay up an hour!"

The craft was sunk low in the water, and was sweeping rapidly toward us on the turbulent stream; but the fiddler seemed unconscious of his danger, for he swung to and fro in a maudlin manner, running his bow madly over the strings of his instrument.

"It's Pete's way," Soper exclaimed. "He don't know what he's doin', fer he's been at the liquor ag'in."

As he spoke he stripped off his coat and boots.

"What are you doing?" I cried, seizing his arm. "You are not going out like a flood!"

The boat was bearing rapidly toward us; every motion of its maudlin occupant was now plainly discernible; every note of his aimless music was distinctly audible.

"Nawthin' else to do," came the quiet reply. "They's rocks an' rapids below, an' that boat 'ud never live through 'em."

With that Soper ran out into the river. In a moment he was over his depth; then he struck out into the stream. It was not a master's stroke. He beat the swiftly flowing water convulsively with his hands, and seemed to be making almost superhuman efforts to reach a point that he believed the boat would pass. His progress was slow, and the current bore him down the river. His efforts would have been vain had not the runaway craft taken a sudden swerve toward him. It was almost on him. Then I saw him raise his long arm high above him and grasp the bow. Instantly the boat turned its nose toward the shore, and I breathed more freely.

Siders sprang from his place, and with unsteady steps began to make his way toward the man who was risking his own life to save him. The craft gave a quick lurch over on one side so that the water rushed in and almost filled it.

"Get down!" I screamed.

"Let go there!" yelled Siders, frantically. "You'll upset me, you fool!"

He raised his fiddle and struck wildly at Soper, but his blow fell short of its mark; he lost his balance and toppled into the bottom of the boat, which righted itself, but none too soon. Siders quickly recovered and cautiously crawled forward.

"Git off there!" he yelled.

Soper made no answer, for he was almost exhausted. He clung more desperately to the craft, which was now within a hundred feet of the shore.

The fiddle whirled through the air and crashed down on his head. Still he clung on. With a cry of disappointment Sopers fell into the bottom of the boat.

I ran out into the water, seized the sinking craft, and dragged it ashore. "I perceive," he said, "that your Present Pipe is entirely too narrow for the amount of Water in the Spring. If you will use our Big Pipe, you will have twice as much Water as you get now."

"It is true," replied the farmer, "that my Pipe is smaller than the Spring, but as it now carries all the Water that rises in the Spring, I can't see how a bigger Pipe would make more Water. The quantity of Water delivered through a Pipe depends a good deal on the rapidity of the circulation. If I were to tear up the Pipe I am using in order to put yours in, it would cost me a lot of money for no purpose, and I would be so much worse off. I guess I won't make a change."

Moral.—The agents of the silver mine owners are making a big mistake when they try to fool the farmers into believing that the use of a bulkier metal to measure values would double the quantity of wealth to be measured.

W. G.

Had a Taste of Silver.

The St. Paul Globe (Dem.) has this explanation of why South Dakota Democrats declared for sound money: "They have had a foretaste of what a silver basis is. Out of the discontent with the hard conditions that attend the opening of a new state there was evolved a rule of Populism. It was pledged to free coinage, with other heretical ideas of state policy. The investors who had loaned the money with which the prairies were subdued became alarmed. They felt their securities unsafe in such a state. They withdrew their loans and refused new ones. The credit of the state went down. In less degree that happened which will universally come should this nation go to a silver basis. The experience opened their eyes to the result of free coinage."

STANFORD, KY., - JUNE 12, 1896

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager.

You should take your prescriptions to Penny's drug store where prompt and accurate service is guaranteed.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. ANNE SHANKS is at Crab Orchard Springs.

Mrs. ANNE BAILEY left Tuesday to visit relatives in Missouri.

Miss LILLIE McCORMACK went to Lexington Wednesday to visit friends.

Mrs. L. H. HEDDING and children, of Somerton, are visiting at Mr. Joe H. Ront's.

Rev. A. V. SIZEMORE attended the commencement exercises of Georgetown college.

Mr. R. G. WAAD and family, of Lancaster, passed through to Loudon Wednesday.

Misses MAMIE and LUTIE ELBOD, of Lexington, are visiting Mrs. George B. Warren.

Misses B. F. Goode and John Bailey, of the Turnersville vicinity, are down with fever.

Detective W. W. PENN, of Lebanon, was here yesterday moving around mysteriously.

Miss BESSEK MENEFEE returned from school at Chicago Friday in fine health and spirits.

Mr. JAMES G. HARDIN, of Moreland, spent several days with his brother, Mr. Mark Hardin.

Mr. GEORGE H. WOODSON, the merchant prince, of Kidd's Store, was in town Wednesday.

Miss OCTAVIA SIZEMORE went to Clinton, Tenn., Tuesday night to visit her brother and sister.

Mr. J. H. McALISTER returned Wednesday from a protracted visit to relatives in Madison and Jessamine.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. STAGG went to Louisville Wednesday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. James T. Carson.

Mr. J. E. FARRIS, of Stanford, and Mrs. Mattie Frisbie, of Lancaster, are guests of Mrs. W. C. Price.—Advocate.

Dr. J. F. PEYTON and Steele Barley are attending the meeting of the Kentucky State Medical Society at Lebanon.

Rev. B. J. PINKERTON, of Central Christian College, Hustonville, was down Tuesday and left an order for catalogues with this office.

Mr. J. H. BAUGHMAN is working the mountain towns in the interest of the Stanford Roller Mills. His wife is accompanying him.

Miss ISABELLA BAILEY is on the program for a violin solo at the elocutionary entertainment at Walton's Opera House next Friday night, 18th.

Miss MARY ROBERTSON, of Elizabethtown, was here Wednesday for a few hours. She was on her way to Lancaster to visit Miss Ellen Owsley.

Prof. W. G. LACKEY returned Wednesday from Elizabethtown, where he has been teaching. He tells me he was one of the few sound money men in Hardin county.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. SHARROD and Dr. and Mrs. C. A. COX have gone to Capt. O. P. Ely's hotel in Bell county in search of health. They took along their fishing tackle.

Dr. W. N. CRAIG went to Danville Wednesday to attend a reunion of the class of 1891. There were nine of the 19 graduates present and enjoyed an elegant banquet at the Gilcher House.

Miss MARY P. HARRIS, who occupies the chair of Art and Elocution at the College and has proved herself a most amiable and accomplished lady, left Tuesday night for her home at Abingdon, Va. During her stay here she has made a host of friends, who wish her a safe return after a pleasant sojourn with the loved ones at home.

Miss ENNA MARTIN, presiding teacher at the college, left with the Cave excursionists yesterday. After exploring the wonders of the "hole in the ground" she will go to her home at Gallatin, Tenn., taking with her the plaudits of the patrons of the school and the good wishes of everybody. She is an elegant lady and a splendid teacher, and her engagement for next session is hailed with satisfaction by all of the friends of the institution.

Miss MARY COWEN left yesterday to spend the vacation at her home in Batavia, O. The end of her second session here finds this most excellent lady and talented musician, enshrined in many hearts, that have learned to love her for her many charming traits, not the least of which is her willingness always to use her gift of song when asked to do so for church service or entertainments. A hearty welcome awaits her when after three months with the folks at home, she returns to her newly made friends.

Capt. W. H. KIRBY has been promoted to a passenger run between Lexington and Maysville and will take charge Monday. Capt. Phil Price will likely take Mr. Kirby's run between this place and Richmond, but it is not yet known who will succeed Mr. Price. During Capt. Kirby's four years' sojourn here he and his estimable family have made a legion of friends who will learn with deep regret of his intended departure. No better man lives than the genial captain and were it left to him Stanford would be his home always. He will move his family to Lexington in a few weeks.

Miss LAURA BRIM is quite sick. Mrs. CHINA McAFFEE is very sick. Miss EMYLENE ALEXANDRE is visiting relatives at Burgin.

Mr. ASHLEY LILLARD, of St. Louis, is on a visit to relatives here.

Miss MARY BRIGHT is spending a few days with the Misses Givens at Giveens Switch.

Miss J. A. MIND and children returned yesterday from a protracted visit to Bonnerville.

Miss B. C. PENNYHACKER and Mrs. TRAVERS of Kingsville, were here shopping yesterday.

Miss PRIDE COLLIER, who has been visiting Miss Susan Lasyer, returned to Crab Orchard yesterday.

Mr. BEN LITCHFIELD, of New York, passed through yesterday to Lancaster to visit his sister, Mrs. Eiler Owsley.

MISSUS H. T. BUSH and J. S. Hocker went over to Lexington to see J. Richard Bush and W. S. Hocker graduate.

Mr. WILLIAM FIELD, of Livingston, was here yesterday with his son, E. A. Bogart, of Cedar Point, O., who was returning home.

Misses MARGARET MARSH, of Lancaster, and Lydia Atkinson and Minerva Fletcher, of Henderson, were guests at Mr. M. S. Baughman's.

Miss E. J. LYLER, of Nashville, looking as young and pretty as she did when she was Miss Anne Cook, arrived yesterday to visit her sisters here.

Misses J. E. CUMMINS, P. M. McROBERTS, R. L. DAVIDSON, J. F. HAY, J. T. TERRY, THOMAS FERRILL, George Gentry and others attended the convention at Nicholaville yesterday.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

BALTIMORE AT COST. Danks.

STERLING, BALL CULL LINKS AT DANKS.

CARRIAGE PAINT. Craig & Hocker.

WATCH GUARDS. All colors. Danks.

STROGOL SUPPLIES. Craig & Hocker.

WAISTBETS, OPERA CHAINS, ETC. Danks.

PICKET KNOVES AT COST AT CRAIG & HOCKER.

FROST JARS AND JELLY GLASSES AT WALTER & SHANKS.

FIRE TRAPS AND TANGLE FOOT FLY PAPER AT WARREN & SHANKS.

PRESCRIPTION WORK DONE AT LOWEST CASH PRICES. Craig & Hocker.

KINLEY, THE CARRIAGE PAINTER, IS IN EX-  
PERT IN HIS LINE. GET HIS PRICES.

BOOKS—"From the Earth," a book of  
2000 BORAX RECEIPTS FREE AT CRAIG & HOCKER'S.

YOU CAN'T afford to miss getting some  
of those beautiful silks at 2c on SEVERANCE & SON'S REMINGTON COUNTER.

HORN.—The young gentlemen are going  
to give a big hop at Walton's Opera  
House next Wednesday night, 18th.

THE WEATHER CONTINUES SEASONABLE AND  
CROPS ARE SPREADING THEMSELVES. "Fair  
TO NIGHT AND FRIDAY, STATIONARY TEM-  
PERATURE."

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH TRIMMING UP  
THE TREES IN THE COURT-HOUSE YARD? THE  
CLOCK CAN NOT BE SEEN EXCEPT FROM A FEW  
POINTS AS IT IS.

MEASLES.—Dr. J. K. VAN ARSDALE IS SERVING  
OF THE SYMPTOMS OF THE ENTIRE COMMUNITY.  
HE HAS SEVEN CASES OF MEASLES AT HIS HOUSE.

TRY J. H. BAUGHMAN & CO.'S COOKING COALS.  
THEY ARE HOT AND CHEAP. BITUMINOUS NUT 10c, CANDEL NUT 14c, DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME.

THE MISSION BAND WHICH WAS TO GIVE A  
NICE PROGRAM NEXT SUNDAY AFTERNOON HAS  
HAD TO POSTPONE IT UNTIL SUNDAY AFTERNOON,  
JUNE 21, ON ACCOUNT OF MEASLES.

A MERICK COUNTY FARMER WHO WAS A  
VERY ENTHUSIASTIC FREE SILVERITE HAS GONE  
BACK ON THE DOCTRINE SINCE A BANKER IN  
HARRODEBURG REFUSED TO GIVE HIM 16 SILVER  
DOLLARS FOR A GOLD DOLLAR.

THE MISSION BAND WHICH WAS TO GIVE A  
NICE PROGRAM NEXT SUNDAY AFTERNOON HAS  
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JUNE 21, ON ACCOUNT OF MEASLES.

WILLIAM FIELDS HAS SOLD TO H. W.  
BOWMAN HIS STORE-ROOM, STOCK OF GOODS  
AND DWELLING AT LIVINGSTON FOR \$4,500 AND  
SAYS THAT AS SOON AS HE WINDS UP HIS  
BUSINESS HE IS GOING TO RETURN TO LINCOLN  
COUNTY AND BUY A FARM.

THE LOCK ON W. B. MCROBERTS' BIG SAFE  
WOULDN'T WORK TUESDAY MORNING AND IT  
WERE NECESSARY TO CUT A LARGE PIECE OUT OF  
THE DOOR TO OPEN IT. MR. JOHN B. MER-  
SHON DID THE WORK VERY MUCH LIKE A MAN  
WHO HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE.

AT A NEGRO DANCE NEAR MORELAND A  
FEW NIGHTS AGO GEORGE MCCORMACK DIS-  
PUTED WITH SCOTT SHELLY AND SHOT HIM.  
HIS AIM WAS POOR, HOWEVER, AND THE BAL-  
LI STRUCK HIS BROTHER, BEN MCCORMACK, IN  
THE SHOULDER, INFlicting A PAINFUL WOUND.

THE IZAK WALTONS HEREBOUTHS ARE TRY-  
ING TO EFFECT AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE  
PURPOSE OF STOCKING THE RESERVOIR WITH FISH  
AND USING IT AT THEIR PLEASURE FOR FISHING.  
THE STANFORD WATER, LIGHT & ICE CO.,  
HAS OFFERED TO CONSIDER SUCH A PROPOSAL  
FROM A CLUB COMPOSED OF REPUTABLE CITI-  
ZENS.

"LANCASTER AND STANFORD MAY CONSOLIDATE  
AND HOLD A ONE DAY'S FAIR."—RICHMOND  
PANTOGRAPH. THIS IS NEWS TO US.  
STANFORD HAS NO IDEA OF HAVING A FAIR AND  
DOESN'T WANT ONE. IT'S RIGHT FUNNY  
THOUGH TO THINK OF OUR HAVING TO CALL ON  
LANCASTER TO HELP US OUT ON A ONE DAY  
CONCERN. EXCUSE US.

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CONCERN. EXCUSE US.

A BIG LINE OF SHOES AT FARRIS & HAR-  
DINS.

BITUMINOUS AND CANDEL NUT COAL, BOT-  
TOM PRICE. TRY IT. NOEL & SON.

FROST JARS AND JELLY GLASSES AT CHEAP AT  
FARRIS & HARDINS. THEY WERE BOUGHT  
BEFORE THE RISE.

THE PICTURE OF ANN PANNICA FRANCIS,  
OF THIS COUNTY, SAID TO BE THE OLDEST WOMAN  
IN THE STATE, APPEARED IN THE STANFORD  
TIMES. SHE NEVER MARRIED.

BIG GLASS—MESSRS. J. L. TOTTEN, R.  
G. JONES AND JOHN M. STONE WERE YESTER-  
DAY PURCHASING IN HIGGINS & MCKINNEY'S  
LARGE PLATE GLASS WINDOWS. THEY ARE OF  
THE FINEST PLATE AND MEASURE \$4 BY 36  
INCHES.

THE LADIES OF THE MORELAND SUNDAY  
SCHOOL WILL GIVE A SUPPER AT THE CHURCH  
THERE, ON FRIDAY NIGHT NEXT, THE 19TH,  
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CHURCH. ALL ARE  
CORDIALLY INVITED TO COME AND HELP IN THE  
GOOD CAUSE.

A BIG OX.—MR. WALTER GREENING, OF  
HUNSTONVILLE, WHO WAS HERE ATTENDING  
THIS WEEK, TELLS US THAT HE IS BURNING  
A BRICK KILN WHICH HAS IN IT OVER 250,  
000 BRICKS. HE EVIDENTLY EXPECTS HUN-  
STONVILLE TO BLOOM IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

PHOTOGRAPHER A. J. EARL HAS JUST RECEIVED  
AN INSTRUMENT WITH WHICH HE CAN TAKE  
A PICTURE AS QUICK AS LIGHTNING AND  
GET ONE OF THE CONGREGATION AND KNIGHTS  
AT THE PYTHIAN SERVICES AT WALTON'S  
OPERA HOUSE SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

THE MANAGERS SAY THAT THE ELOCUTIONARY  
CONTEST AT WALTON'S OPERA HOUSE, NEXT  
FRIDAY NIGHT, 19TH, WILL BE ONE OF THE  
GLITTERING BRILLIANTS AND THE BIGGEST  
THINGS OF THE KIND YET HELD IN CENTRAL  
KENTUCKY. NINE YOUNG LADIES, REPRESENTING  
THAT NUMBER OF TOWNS AND COLLEGES, TAKE  
PART IN IT, AND AS TICKETS ARE BEING ORDERED  
BY MAIL RAPIDLY FROM A DISTANCE ALREADY,  
AN UNUSUALLY LARGE CROWD IS EXPECTED.  
PRICES AS USUAL, 50 AND 75 CENTS.  
RESERVED SEATS ON SALE AT THE DRUG STORE  
OF W. B. MCROBERTS.

A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN OF OUR CITY  
WHILE TRUNDLING HIS BABY IN HIS BUGGY  
ALONG A THOROUGHFARE WEDNESDAY MET A  
ONE TIME RESIDENT AND FRIEND SHE HAD NOT  
SEEN SINCE HER GIRLHOOD, DR. J. T. BOHON.  
PROMPTLY RECOGNIZING HIM, SHE GREETED  
HIM AND CORDINATELY OBSERVED, "YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER ME?" "OH, YES, I DO," HE REPLIED,  
WHEN SHE PROUDLY POINTED TO THE  
BABY, INFORMING THE FRIEND OF DEFECTIVE  
VISION "THIS IS MY BABY." "YOUR GRAND-  
CHILD, YOU MEAN," WAS THE BLUNDERING  
SHOCK THE YOUNG MOTHER RECEIVED, HAVING  
BEEN HONESTLY MISLED FOR HER HAND-  
SOME MOTHER.

BIG BUSINESS AT MORELAND.—MR. J. E.  
CARTER, OF MORELAND, SENDS THE FOLLOW-  
ING WHICH WILL GIVE AN IDEA OF THE  
AMOUNT OF SHIPPING DONE AT THAT POINT:  
"DURING THE MONTH OF MAY, 45 CAR LOADS  
OF LUMBER, TWO CAR LOADS OF TAR BARK, TWO  
CAR LOADS HOOP POLES, ONE CAR LOAD BAY,  
ONE CAR LOAD WOOL, ONE CAR LOAD CORN, ONE  
CAR LOAD OF STAVES, 19 CAR LOADS OF STOCK,  
WERE SHIPPED. THE LUMBER MIGHT BE ESTI-  
MATED AT \$150 PER CAR OR MORE. FROM  
FIVE TO 15 MEN WORK ON THE YARD DAILY AT  
AN AVERAGE OF 75 CENTS PER DAY, AND OUT  
OF ALL THIS BUSINESS WE NEVER SEE A PIECE  
OF GOLD COIN—ITS ALL SILVER."

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GEORGE MIDDLETON WAS ACQUITTED OF THE  
CHARGE OF ATTEMPTING TO DETAIN MISS  
PEARL CABELL AS SHE WAS RETURNING AT  
NIGHT FROM CHURCH AT ROWLAND. HE  
PROVED VERY CLEARLY THAT HE MISTOOK THE  
YOUNG LADY IN THE DARKNESS FOR THE MIL-  
ITARY COOK OF MR. B. H. DANKS, WHO WAS  
PRODUCED IN COURT AND CORROBORATED HIS  
ASSERTION THAT HE HAD PROMISED TO "GET  
EM UP" THE FIRST CHANCE HE GOT. IT WAS  
NEVER BELIEVED BY MANY FROM THE FIRST  
THAT MIDDLETON HAD ANY CRIMINAL INTENT.  
EXCEPT THAT HE IS FOND OF LIQUOR, HE IS A  
GOOD MAN, AND GENERALLY ONE OF THE MOST  
DEFERENTIAL OF DARKIES TO WHITE PEOPLE.

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DEFERENTIAL OF DARKIES TO WHITE PEOPLE.

STANFORD IS AT LAST TO HAVE A HANGING.  
ANTHONY ALCORN, JR., THE NEGRO BOY WHO  
KILLED HIS FATHER OUT THE OTHER NIGHT AND  
SHOT HIM TO DEATH, PLEASED GUITY YESTERDAY  
AND A JURY SOON FIXED THE PENALTY AT  
HANGING. HE DESERVES IT IF EVER A CRIMINAL  
DID. HE IS JUST 17 YEARS OLD. WHEN ASKED  
WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE VERDICT, HE  
SAID HE RECKONED IT WAS ALL RIGHT, BUT HE  
THOUGHT THEY WOULD PUT HIM IN THE PEN-  
ITENTIARY FOR LIFE, AND DIDN'T THINK THEY  
OUGHT TO HANG HIM, BUT HE ADDED, "THANK  
GOD, I AM READY FOR ANYTHING."

THESE ARE THE NAMES OF THE JURORS WHO  
TOOK LESS THAN 10 MINUTES TO DECIDE AL-  
CORN'S FATE: G. W. SPANGLER, W. T. SMITH,  
V. S. FAIGLEY, J. N. VANHOEK, WILL ALEX-  
ANDER, SAM HOLMAN, GEORGE D. HOPPER,  
JOHN MCKINNEY, WM. PERKINS, G. L.<br

